Behold, as may unworthiness define,
A little touch of Harry in the night:
And so our scene must to the battle fly;
Where, (O for pity!) we shall much disgrace—
With four or five most vile and ragged foils,
Right ill dispos'd, in brawl ridiculous,—
The name of Agincourt: Yet, sit and see;
Minding true things,[3] by what their mockeries be.

*{Exit.*

## SCENE I.

The English Camp at Agincourt.

*Enter King* HENRY, BEDFORD, *and* GLOSTER.

*K. HEN.* Gloster, *'tis true, that we are in great
danger;
The greater therefore should our courage be.—
Good morrow, brother Bedford.—God Almighty!
There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil it out;
For our bad neighbour makes us early stirrers,
Which is both healthful, and good husbandry;
Besides, they are our outward consciences,
And preachers to us all: admonishing,
That we should 'dress us fairly for our end[4].

them, he'll show (as well as his unworthy pen and powers can describe it) a little touch or sketch of this hero in the night; a faint resemblance of that cheerfulness and resolution which this brave prince expressed in himself, and inspired in his followers.

[3] MINTING true things.] To *mind* is the same as to *call to remembrance*. JOHNSON.

* That we should 'DRESS us fairly for our end.] *Dress* *itff* I believe means here *address us*; i. e. prepare ourselves. So before, in this play:

** To-morrow for our march we are c

It should therefore be printed ^' tfr